RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1892.

WHOLE No. 1259.

8 Roman

RAVEHNA ROLLER MILLS

P. O. WOOD, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Best Brands of Roller Flour

- AND-ALL KINDS OF FEED.

Delivered to any part of the City Try our " DAISY" Brand of Flour

When your Cash Purchases aggregate \$40, you will be presented with your choice of our beautiful

Pastel Pictures Free

WHY WE DO IT.

We are giving away beautiful Pastel Pictures for two reasons: FIRST—We wish to express to our old customers our appreciation of their patronage.

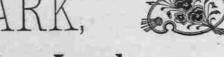
SECOND—We hope to induce a large number of new customers to trade with us at least long enough to test the quality of our goods. our prices, our reliability, and our way of doing business.

We believe in enterprise and advertising, and that every one in business ought to use all honorable means to make his trade as large and his customers as numerous as possible. Please bear in mind that we make no advance in the price of our goods on account of this offer. We will continue to be headquarters for good goods and low prices, and expect by increasing our trade to be able to sell

on a closer margin and to offer better bargains than ever before. We respectfully solicit your patronage and will take pleasure in presenting you with the pictures to which your purchases will entitle Risdon & Taylor.



inventory of outlay.



Has just received new and elegant designs in Silver Ware, the richest and most artistic ever shown in Ravenna. We can be of service to partiese contemplating purchases, whether for gift tokens or personal outfit, in this line. You will need to learn our prices before purchasing, as we court comparison with any house in this section, in this most essential consideration in

Also, the most complete line of Time Keepers in this section, put up in cases of the latest pattern, in Gold, Silver, and Plated material. If you are an admirer of the beautiful, combined with correct mechanism, you will be well repaid in examining our superb stock-"correct" in price, as well as intrinsic value, New stock of Umbrellas, in Gold, Silver, and Natural Wood

Our usual fine display of Diamonds, Jewelry, Solid and Silver Plated Table Ware, and unique Gift Novelties.

We are always glad to see our friends, whether as purchasers or admiring callers in inspection of our goods.

C. PARK, -X THE JEWELER

GRAND DISPLAY

It Will PAY You to Visit Our Store

AN1 SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

FURNITURE, CROCKERY

and FANCY PIECES

PLATED WARE &C.

To be found in one house in the State, Our Prices are Below Competition!

Our New Upholstered Rockers are Dandies, FROM \$2 50 UP.

In CROCKERY Finest Line ever shown AND LOWEST PRICES.

Our Bargains in Lamps you should not let pass. Our UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

IS IN CHARGE OF A. B. FAIRCHILD. Which is a Guarantee that it will be well done.

. A. JENKINS & CO. No. 8, Phenix Block.



Is the Place to Buy

YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
FINE TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES, COMBS. ETC.
FANCY ARTICLES; PERFUMERY IN GREAT
VARIETY OF ODORS; MIXED PAINTS AND YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,



We also carry a full line of

G. W GOCKEL

Above Them All in Quality, Below them All in Price.



Successful beyond all expectations!

The vastness of our variety! The brilliancy of our bargains! Bear in mind, that not a single article in our tremendous stock but is of this season's make.

Our stock of Men's Fine Suits is an assortment in which you can save money without sacrificing comfort. Hundreds of stylish, perfect fitting, and thor-O oughly well made Suits, from which to select, and DUIID Fat prices which none can approach.

STYLISH For Fall and Winter. An assortment of each from which no

sortment of each from which no *OVERCOATS* gentleman can turn away unsat-

Hundreds of them in every color, shade, mixture, and style of ma-

We have not been here for half or quarter of a century, but are here to stay, and to give customers good goods at the low-possible prices.

the inconsolable widower returned unexpectedly and established himself at the Cedars. He brought with him a second Mrs. Vellany, an Englishwoman, and in the opinion of most persons an ugly one.

I chanced one autumn to be the guest of Mr. Vellany's ex-father-ingurent of the inconsolable widower returned unexpectedly and established himself at the Cedars. He brought with him a second Mrs. Vellany, an Englishwoman, and in the opinion of most persons an ugly one. we are here to stay, and to give customers good goods at the lowest possible prices.

Some of our competitors are as an old saying: "Empty vessels make the greatest sound."

We can and do sell you goods of same materials, qualities and prices as advertised. We do not advertise nor attract your attention with some bargains in our window, and induce you to come in, then tell you we are just out of that grade of goods, or this or that is the last one we have. We are always prepared to bear out our advertising, and give you just what we advertise.

We kindly appreciate your patronage during the past season, tinuance of the same.

All goods guaranteed as represented, or your money will be heerfully refunded.

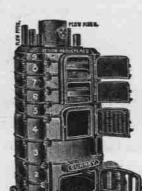
One price to all. Respectfully,

The Kachester Clothing Mig Co.

Opposite the Court House.

RAVENNA, O.

B. HESKINS, Manager.



E. S. COMSTOCK.

JOHN SORENSEN & CO. PLUMBERS, Steam and Gas Fitters.

RAVENNA, OHIO,

000

Shop, Meridian Street, south of Main.

We are prepared to do all work in our line. All material furnished by us in our line is of the best the market affords, and our work will be guaranteed to be of the best. We do not knowingly use any but the first quality of material, and are ready to stand by our word and work. We handle none but the best make of COPPER BATH TUBS, from 10 cz. to 14 cz Our BOILERS for Stoves and Ranges are WARRANTED to stand a pressure of 250 lbs. If they fail, we replace them free from added cost We are agents for the BEST HOT WATER HEATER MADE,

and would be pleased to figure with you in regard to the same. We refer, by permission, to Mr. M. R. FURRY in regard to the same. GAS STOVES A SPECIALTY

All work intrusted to our care shall be done promptly, and receive the best attention. All we ask is a fair and reasonable profit on our work and material. Call and examine stock, and talk with us.

Please remember, that we will not knowingly use anything in

our line but the best, and that the best cannot be sold at as low a price as second quality. All we ask is a fair trial. (1251) J. SORENSEN & CO.

SUMETHING OF INTE

+ The New Fall and Winter

Suits@Overcoats

Hats, Caps and Furnishings.

HORSE BLANKETS ROBES The Latest and Newest The prices are right and fit your Pocket Book.—Also,

A SPECIALTY. ** Suits, Overcoats and Pants Made to Order, **

From finest Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles. Good work guaranteed, and prices right. Call on us.

Phenix Block.

The Curlew Mountains.

The Curlew mountains are fine in winter, They are not imbedded in ice or snow; The cucleoo calls from the greenwood's cents The thrush and the cornerake sing below, They follow the fawn that flies before; bounding, Salmon are leaping beside the shore.

I think of my mountain late and early, Where blossoms are golden and glad and gay; Where the wheat springs high and the yellow barley, And birds are piping on every spray.

The tips of the rushes are heavy with honey There's butter and cream from the silker kine; No northern snow on its slopes so sunny Will trouble its coast or its harbors fine. Where the bee has his home and is wisely

working.

And women eat honey from day to day;

And deep in my bosom a care is lurking,

The love of my heart is far away. Your fair, thin forehead, the wide world's wonder, Your tresses that bang in a golden sheaf, Have torn the strings of my heart asunder, And covered my head with a cloud of grief.

I am as a man that is even dying
For lack of the jewel his eye would see,
Oh! will you not visit me where I am lying,
And take God's blessing and comfort me?
—Boston Pilot.

Three Nights at Coast Cedars

The mansion, at the Cedars, was an

old house made into a new one. It had been presented to the first Mrs. Vellany by her father on her wedding day. But the bridegroom, ere the honeymoon waned, had begun repairs and alterations, and pending their progress had taken his wife to New Orleans. Six months afterward her death was announced. A year later the inconsolable widower returned

law, Mr. Hassler, and, as he was going to the Cedars, he took it upon himself to take me with him. He also, I may mention, took with him his only surviving daughter. So, you see, I didn't like to be left behind.

On the journey Mr. Hassler told me that there had been, in the tower of the mansion, mysteriously audible to startled ears, on sundry chance occasions, sounds of sighing, sobbing and wailing entreaty, amid which were plainly distinguishable the words: "A little more—only a little more!"
"You won't mind sleeping in the tower, will you?"

had been told, recovered myself and assured him that I had no fear of empty sounds. My chamber was neither lofty nor dimly lighted. On the contrary, the

room was decidedly snug. I placed upon a table at my bedside a revolver and goblet containing what I have strong reasons for believing to The Sunday afternoon came: have been whisky punch. Thus fortified I went to bed. I awoke with a start. I looked at

my watch-1:45 a. m. "A little more!" wailed out a wo-"Only a little more!" If being frightened consists of feel-ing hollow inside and all goose-flesh outside, I think I must have expeand stood on the platform facing the rienced fear. My first impulse was to plunge headforemost back into bed; my second, I am proud to say, was to search the room, and I so successfully pulled things out of place that in less than five minutes I had prepared a thing to be say think of the property of second think of the property o good half hour's work for the chamber- it in her sleep she could not think of at maid next morning. Then I went to bed and read till sunrise.

The next evening I, having said o whom I said: "I have heard that voice." Of course I was immediately laughed

"I reject the idea of the supernat-ural," I continued, speaking on the de-fensive. "The tones were those of a human creature in distress."

"You are judicious. But let me suggest to you that a startling imitation of the human voice is at times provided by," said Mr. Hassier, "the do-

"Did you ever hear the cat say, Only a little more?" "N-n-no," he replied, "I am not a this moment prepared to state that I heard one express itself precisely in those words. Well, I'll join you. Come. I haven't had an adventure Come. I haven't had an adventure for twenty years. Let's go, and if cool stir in half a pint of wheat possible, have some conversation in the way of remonstrance-with this

We took our seats before the fire and conversed in low tones. "Hark! Isn't that somebody coming up-stairs?"

"Go and see who it is." I obeyed as to the going; as to the seeing-though the footsteps came up, throw it into cold water; put it over ip, up, passed me; went on above me there was nothing to be seen. A cold shudder came over me and had not subsided when I rejoined my companion. He looked at me interrogatively. I shock my head. "A little more!" at that moment came the wail. Then the closing door, and the descending foot-

I was about to spring out upon the landing when I glanced at Mr. Hassler. He had turned from the window and fire and boil until clear and thick; was stretching out his hands as if to skim off all the scum which rises; with support himself.
"It was my daughter's voice," he fine, then add them to the sirup and

I led him to a chair and a long con-versation took place between us, in half an hour (it should be transparent), which I suggested that the next night take off and partly cool; then dip into Miss Florence should join us, and if glass jars and tumblers and seal with she also recognized the voice there writing paper. would be so much more confirmation. The next night we three started toward my room. We had nearly reached the foot of the lower stairs when, chancing to look behind me, toward the entrance from the main builing, of ham, fried a little; then chop fine, I saw a female figure come right out of the wall. I darted back, came uprow opening whence it emerged, and, seeing that it was robed in domino and wore a mask, seized it. Mr. Hassler came to my assistance. The strug-gle was short, silent. The mask dropped-Mrs. Vellany! We fell back in amazement and the woman, breaking Skim out, wash one pint of rice, leave away from us, fled silently along the corridor and down the stairs.

enough of the water in which the But Florence's involuntary shriek had But Florence's involuntary shriek had roused the house. The gentlemen appeared upon the scene in undress uniforms and with a small museum of over it, and put the chicken on top.

"Most of the trees are oaks and sycamores. I remember riding up to a guleh one day. A great tree lay upover it, and put the chicken on top."

"Most of the trees are oaks and sycamores. I remember riding up to a guleh one day. A great tree lay upover it, and put the chicken on top." in; cover, and when soft take out. heterogeneous weapons. The ladies, Put pieces of butter between the heterogeneous weapons. The ladies, wholly unlike to what they had been in the drawing-room, huddled together in inconspicuous places, content for once, to see without being seen. Last of all Vellany appeared from his room, fully dressed and swearing terribly. The moment he caught sight of me as I stood guarding so to speak, the secret door, an expression came over his face such as I desire never to see face such as I desire never to see spoonful of yeast, two eggs well beaten,

you compel me to bring to light a sad circumstance—one that Mrs. Vellany (with emphasis) desired to have kept a family secret-I will inform you and these gentlemen-There was a murmur of protesta-

tion against his doing anything of the kind, but with inexplicable fatuity he

"That the sounds said to have been heard in this part of the house have been heard. My wife has a-an unhappy sister, whom we are unwilling to trust to the tender mercies of an insane asylum. One of her most painful hallucinations is that we are slowly starving her; yet she will take food only at this hour. At ordinary times we give her the range of the staircase, as well as her rooms above. When excited, however, she is dangerous. She may be among us in a moment. Wil you allow me to close that door?"

There was an instantaneous unanimity in his favor. Some of those in front fell back. "Will you permit me, Mr. Vellany, to ask you one question?" With a smile of resignation he said:

"A dozen if you will be kind enough either to let me shut that door or shut One moment if you please," said I. 'Is the lady up-stairs your wife's sis-

"Or," continued I, not heeding the interruption, "your wife herself?"

He reached me in a single stride. I closed with him and called out: "Come down! we are your friends. Here is your father." your father."

"Help! Help! Help!"

And there appeared in the doorway
the spectral figure of a woman, who fell staggering down the stairs into

her father's arms. I never looked upon starvation till I beheld it in all that was left of the once beautiful Kate Hassler. Her story was soon told. Her hus-band and the Englishwoman, for some reason, not daring to commit murder outright, had kept her in a cell, where they gave her food only once a day and only very little then.—William Henry Badger in the N. Y. World.

SHE SUPPRISED THEM.

How a Little Miss Turned Failure Into

Glorious Success.

Presence of mind has turned defeat into victory for generals on the battlefield, for statemen in the senate chamber and for lawyers in the court-room. It is a rare gift, but a very young woman who lives in the little town of Hawthorn, in the pine woods of Florida,

After a delightful evening, ushered in by a capital late dinner, I remembered nothing of what Mr. Hassler had been done in the belongs recently gave a which she belongs recently gave a told me, and I looked at my host in surprise. Then, recollecting what I she is hardly 5 years old she showed such willingness to contribute to the success of the occasion that she was intrusted by the teacher with the recitation of a verse. She applied herself to her task, and

at the preliminary rehearsal acquitted herself to the delight of her teacher The Sunday afternoon came at last. The church was crowded and the exercises began. The little girl was in a flutter. At last the long-waited moment arrived and the superintendent announced her name. She toddled bravely up the aisle and with the

help of his hand mounted the steps

"Oh, what a lot of folks all looking at me!" she thought.

But she was not the child to give way to defeat without a struggle. If nothing of my experience in the mean-time, went and looked up Mr. Hassler, could of another, and so while the congregation was hushed to catch the first syllable from her faltering lips, she piped up in a shrill treble

"Needles and pins, Needles and pins, When you get married the trouble begins." In one respect, at least, her recitatation was the success of the after-

SOME APPETIZING CREOLE DISHES. child's eye." Each Recipe Will Repay Study and Reward the Woman That Uses It.

boil ten minutes; stir well; now add

gether, and pour over it one pint of

ot water; put it in a kettle and cover

closely; set it where it will stew slow-

ly forty minutes; season with salt and

To make a French pilau dress and

ng water, and cook until tender.

ut up two chickens, cover with boil-

writing paper.

and the brick oven gradually fell into To make Virginia corncake put one and a half pint of milk over the fire to heat. Add one heaping tablespoon of butter. When scalding hot pour the milk over one quart of sifted Indian meal and mix well together. When Cookery in these latter days has be come a science. Cook-books leave no room for guesswork. We no longer mix our ingredients as the woman said she made her brown bread: "First I put in what meal I think I will need; then what rye the meal will bear; next flour, a tablespoon of sugar, a little a good-sized pinch of salt; next a little salt, and two well-beaten eggs. Bake flour, a trifle of molasses, and as much in two greased tins and serve hot. water or milk as I think it wants, and For orange marmalade take large, then bake it till I see it is done." ripe oranges, with thin, bright colored Some women have such an aptitude for cooking that dishes will turn out skins, weigh them, and allow to each pound of oranges one pound of loaf sugar; peel the yellow skin from half well even though put together like stray pieces of silk in a crazy patch of the oranges as thin as possible and But the most of us want an exact rule. We want to be sure we the fire, cover it closely to keep in the can count the thirty before we place steam, and boil slowly until tender. our pies in the oven. Hence the value While this is cooking break the rind from the other half of the oranges, of cooking schools and of excellent cook-books, though pupils at cooking schools are apt to be like Miss Jennie, take out the pulp and juice, throwing away the cores and seeds. Put the who last year wished to learn the myssugar in a porcelain-lined kettle, with teries of the art. She took a course, cold water, allowing half a pint of wabut when asked how long she baked her bread, she replied: "I do not ter for every pound; beat half as many whites of eggs as you have pounds of sugar, and add to the sirup; stir sugar know, for Susan baked it." When questioned about the quantity of butuntil dissolved, then set it over the ter in her cake, she answered: "Susan

> Susan's bread and cake after all. A Petrified Forest in Oregon.

got the butter for me." So it was

Mr. Bruce says a curious thing is the ancient lava overflow, which yet caps the hills in many sections, partic ularly in Malheur, the extreme southeastern county in Oregon. The hills Jumballayle is a Spanish Creole themselves under the cap are yellow, dish. Wash one pound rice and soak it one hour. Cut up a cold roast red, chocolate, dark and other colors, making a variegated and strange pictchicken (after you have taken the skin He found a strange feature in off) in small pieces and add one slice Malheur county.

"It was a petrified forest," said he

in what is now a region absolutely fifty miles, I presume, and gives one a weird feeling to look at. Some of the trees are four feet through and they ous waves would entirely swamp the trees are four feet through and they stand up in places, are fallen and partly fallen in others, and in nearly all instances seem suddenly to have been petrified. Even the roots and limbs are so preserved, and even the product of the trees, the fruit, is also. There chickens were cooked to cook the rice are acorns there perfectly preserved.

again.

"Will you allow me to ask," said he, with ominous courtesy, "whether you came to my house for the express purpose of prying into my family affairs?" I disclaimed any such intention.

"Since, in return for my hospitality," spontitior yeast, two eggs went deated and half a pint of milk. Knead it and been found within the place on several occasions when the vault was opened was still a living inhabitant of the Ptolemics, and it is only a question of time when the sediment will make a dam entirely across the Mediterranean sea.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

IN THE OLD BRICK OVEN. Cooking Was Done in the Early Days-Home Experiences

came the bread, and then (for we were

night's supper and the Sunday dinner.

Many beans have I eaten elsewhere in

many parts of our land, but never did

beans have the same flavor, never did

pork have the same crispness, or brown

bread the same richness as used to be

produced in the old family brick oven.

neighborhood caterer; an African of

kitchen was a rotary, and we had a

large circular tin baker, narrowed to

ward the top so as to admit of a small

cake board.

On extraordinary occasions, such as

Every one in any way connected with the cigar trade knows that there Every Saturday, long years ago, my mother used to bake in a brick oven, are fashions-or, rather, fads-in the says a writer in the Troy Times. We colors of cigar wrappers, says the Tohad a stove in the kitchen, but its acco Leaf. One year it is for dark oven was imperfect, so she clung to colors, another for medium and anthe brick one. The boys brought in ther for light colors. the long oven wood. It was heated to The strength of the cigar does not perfection. When the wood was reseem to make much difference, for in duced to coals and the coals were mostly taken out, the temperature was tried, not with a thermometer, for these instruments were then scarcely known, but with the hand. If the

HINTS FOR CIGAR SMOKERS.

Don't Imagine Light-Colored Wrappers Always Cover Mild Weeds.

years when light colors are fashionable a "claro" wrapper with a "Colo-rado" filler will sell more readily than a "Colorado" wrapper with a "claro" filler-we define the Spanish words as hand could be held therein while its does the customer who thinks they deowner counted thirty, the oven was note the strength of the tobacco. believe we can safely say that not one smoker in a hundred knows what the oven was left open for a few minutes to cool off. After the pies and cake words really mean, yet many of the nundred use the words in purchasing. Dealers are better informed, for they Connecticut Yankees) the pot of beans and the loaf of rye and indian bread were put in the bake for the Saturday are aware that the words have nothing to do with the strength of the cigar

and not much more with the color of the wrapper, for what one manufacturer may call a "Colorado maduro" another will term a "Colorado"; yet dealers, when a customer objects to the color of a wrapper, will show the customer that the box is marked "Colorado," "Colorado maduro," etc., as evidence of the strength of the cigar. quilting parties, training days, wed-dings and funerals, old Nance was At the present time the fashion is for light-colored wrappers, and, as is always the case, the fashionable color called in to bake for us. She was the is the scarcest. Many cigar manufactthe Africans. How the oven glowed urers are now apportioning the light colors to their customers, and if the as the fire shown on her vellow turban and was reflected from her honest fad continues to grow they will have black face! What wonderful wedding to make the apportionment much ble funeral meats she would bake! Her midmorning dram was always set upon the mantelpiece, and how limber ber tongue would be that an extra price be added per 1,000 for the light colors, which certainly would not suit the on the mantelpiece, and how limber would not suit the jobber or the re-had tossed it off. willingly meet the demand for the Bake kettles were used to supple-Bake kettles were used to supplement the brick ovens. To this day He can not give what he has not got

These were kettles, or ovens, placed upon the coals in huge fireplaces, on the covers of which were put coals so that both top and bottom would bake alike.

If the jobber and the retailer (especially the jobber) will enter upon an "educational campaign," this fad for light colors can be easily and alike. killed. The retailer can explain to the Johnnycake and shortcake were customer that the color of the wrapper often baked upon a board tilted in does not indicate the strength of the front of the fire upon the hearth. The cigar, and the packing of cigars of one turning of these cakes required a color in a box and so marking them is sleight-of-hand trick incomprehensible more for uniformity than anything to my youth, but my mother always He can also tell them that there deftly enough. Small tin is little or no difference, when strength bakers, closed on three sides, were is considered, between "claro" and afterward substituted for the johnny-"Claro Colorado," a "Colorado" and a 'Colorado Maduro," etc., for manu-The second stove in my father's

facturers differ in making. AT THE COLORADO'S MOUTH. Great Place for Sportsmen, Says a Be turned Traveler.

cover. This baker was set over the lids of the stove in which all things could be baked. My mother always According to Charles Thielson, the clung, however, to the brick oven gentleman who made the trip from The oven wood had to be brought in he mouth of the Colorado river to from the shed on Friday. My young-Salton in an eighteen-foot skiff, a parest brother, 10 years of age, one Friadise awaits the man who shall take day afternoon of a slippery winter's day, engaged my sister Lib, two years up residence where the Colorado emp-

ties into the gulf. his junior, to aid him in carrying it in. "A man can live there and be She slipped upon the ice, a sliver from happy," said Mr. Thielson. "And he the wood caught in her eyelid and tore open the skin. I was much will have the finest kind of food. The younger than she, but can well remem-ber how we all screamed and ran into sweet, and weighs about 100 pounds. the room where my mother had a I used to shoot them in the head, and quilting party. She was a woman of as one charge will only stupefy them I nerve and of quick perceptions, and as she saw the blood and heard the screams she broke her thread from the shore there are thousands of quails quilt and in a second sewed up the torn eyelid. My frightened brother and rabbits. The climate is superb. A gentle breeze blows in from the gulf ran for the surgeon. When he came and keeps the place in a delightful temperature; indeed one can live there he said, "Woman, you have saved that he year round and have the most en-The modern stove, with its improved joyable hunting. Cocopah Indians oc-cupy that territory, and to the southoven, found its way into our house

east the Papagos range. "The Papagos are a warlike and ighting race, but I do not know of heir having troubled anybody. The Cocopahs are a strange people. They never eat fish, but prefer the mesquite bean. Some of the young Cocopahs will kill and eat Colorado salmon, which they find in the reeds, but the older ones look on fish with perfect abhorrence. The Papagos, I am assured, are very fond of clams, and the huge piles of shells testify that they must have periodically indulged in clam-

mouth of the Colorado was to hunt the plumes of the egret. This is a heron, bout the size of a half-grown rooster, and its feathers are highly prized in New York. It is said these plumes are at their best during the breeding season, and are found between the wings and tail. They are light, extremely light, and their market value is \$26 an ounce. An entire skin fetches about \$2.50. The birds travel in great onies, and if a man is in luck he will fall into quite a nice little sum of

"If a party got a house-boat and went down the river in the fall I am prepared to stake my reputation as a unter that they would have more enoyment and better living from the proceeds of their guns than in any hunting place in the United States. There are many objects of interest down there, such as the Volcano mountains, the sulphur beds, and on the Sonora side are wonderful hot springs, while those who have never een a bore can have this experience. I do not mean the common ordinary bore such as can be found in every city, but the great tidal wave. These are enormous tides from thirty to bare of living trees. It extends for thirty-five feet at the mouth. This is boat and raise mischief generally.'

> Oddities About the River Nile. The Nile has a fall of but six inches to the thousand miles! The overflow

commences in June every year and continues until August, attaining an body twelve miles wide. During the last thousand years there has been but one sudden rise of the Nile, that of 1829, when 30,000 people were drowned. After the waters recede each year the exhalations from the mud are simply intolerable to all except natives. This mud deposit adds about eight inches to the soil every century, and the Chaplin family at Blankney, in throws a muddy embankment from 12 Lincolnshire, was opened and it was ascertained hat a large gray bat which being the case it is plain that the mouth